

WITH THE SAGES.

Good men are the conscience of society.—Samuel Smiles.

He who rebels against conscience ruins character.—Feuerbach.

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.—La Rochefoucauld.

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie; a fault which needs it most grows too thereby.—Herbert.

The charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.—Wordsworth.

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated, it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.—Washington Irving.

It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back the word that is spoken.—Menander.

Good resolutions seldom fail of producing some good in the mind from which they spring.—Charles Dickens.

The greatest successes the world has ever beheld have been at one time the greatest improbabilities.—George MacDonald.

It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our narrow pleasures.—George Eliot.

When we are alone we have our thoughts to watch; in our family our tempers, and in society our tongues.—Hannah More.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

A PAPER OF PINS.

The spinster lies because she wants to; the married woman because she has to.

A good many people seem to think that charity should begin at somebody else's home.

An extra good hearted fellow is generally set down in polite circles as a rather vulgar person.

People who haven't character enough to make enemies generally haven't enough to make friends.

The sale of Joseph by his brothers affords Biblical precedent for all subsequent commercial transactions.

The person who is able to make you uncomfortable is your master. Jealousy is a confession of inferiority.

Those who believe that the world owes them a living should remember that a debt is hard to collect without collateral security.

As a rule, nowadays in America at any rate, people marry because, like Sairey Gamp, they "feel so disposed." Therefore if they get a bad bargain they ought to make the best of it.

TURKISH PROVERBS.

If you have to gather thorns do it by the stranger's hand.

With patience your grapes become sweet and the mulberry leaf satin.

By the time the wise man gets married the fool has grown-up children.

Be not so severe that you are blamed for it, nor so gentle that you are trampled upon for it.

Give a swift horse to him who tells the truth, so that as soon as he has told it he may ride and escape.—Century Magazine.

THE MILLCREEK PHILOSOPHER.

A soft answer isn't half as easy as a soft mark.

Some men are born great and others to grate on you.

A bookkeeper must have a clear head or he will not be able to keep his balance.

It's wonderful what strong arms a small boy can have, when he is a jockey riding the favorite.

A man who commits suicide is a member of the Fool-Killers' association.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HALF TRUTHS MADE WHOLE.

Friendship is a keen appreciation of benefactions.

Charity begins at home and usually stays there.

Happiness is the occasional delirium of life's fitful fever.

Conscience is the still voice that tells a man he is a liar.

Society asks not who is your sponsor, but who is your tailor.

The spotist looks upon death as merely the initiation fee to Paradise.

White Slave Traffic

(Special Correspondence.)

The government is extending its mighty hand to throttle a nefarious business which has been thriving for some years past under the very noses of the authorities. It is an old industry, revived from time to time, and may be described as a system for utilizing the immigration service for the virtual enslavement of multitudes of white children of foreign parentage.

The scheme in question has long been known as the "padrone system," and, in simple terms, consists of an arrangement by which great numbers of little boys are purchased in Italy and Greece, and imported into this country to work as bootblacks, peddlers, newspaper vendors, beggars, or what not, under the taskmasters who take from them all of their earnings, giving them only in return a wretched subsistence, and often treating them cruelly. These children, after their arrival in the "land of the free," are bought and sold with just about as much regard for their feelings or wishes as if they were dogs or cats.

The price of a small boy in southern Italy or in Greece is from \$25 to \$50. Sometimes they may be obtained for as little as \$10. Children are plentiful over there, and the poverty stricken parents are not unwilling to allow their young sons to go to America—a wonderful country, where, as they have heard, wages are phenomenally high and riches easily acquired. Passage on the steamship will be paid, and the cash received is so much bonus.

So the buyer collects a consignment of boys without much trouble. He prefers that they shall be not more than nine or ten years of age, for reasons which will presently appear. The shipment of them is the only difficulty, because they cannot be sent in a bunch, lest the suspicions of our immigration authorities be aroused. They have to be sent over by ones and twos, accompanying adults, to whom they usually claim relationship, and it is necessary to coach them carefully in the answers they are to give to questions which are sure to be asked when they reach Ellis Island. If they fail in giving the proper replies, they are liable to be sent back, and the speculator loses the money he has invested.

Buyers Make Trips Abroad.

The importer of these human chattels sometimes does his own buying, making visits once or twice a year to Italy, or Greece, for that purpose. But, however this part of the business may be managed, the system on this side of the water is always pretty much the same. The "padrone" (master), who owns the boys by right of purchase, either rents them out to minor bosses, at so much a head, or else puts them to work on his own account at peddling, blacking boots, or whatever employment may offer the best expectation of profit. In either case he pays them their wages—50 cents or \$1 a week—and provides them with meals and lodgings.

As might be imagined, the board and accommodations furnished to the unfortunate little slaves are extremely wretched. The food they get barely suffices to keep body and soul together, and commonly they are obliged to sleep on the floor, 25 or 30 of them in a room. It is not surprising that their proprietors make money rapidly. Many of the Italian banks in New York, Chicago and other cities are owned by men who were formerly "padroni," and some of them are still in the business.

If it be asked why the boys do not

Where the System Thrives.

The "padrone system" thrives much more luxuriantly in certain inland cities, especially Chicago and Pittsburg, than in New York. Dealers in the metropolis forward the boys to the West as fast as they arrive, and, on delivery at their destinations, they are sorted out and bought and sold like any other merchandise. In some cases the slave merchant, who does a western trade, resides in New York and disposes of the children, at so many dollars apiece, wherever they may be a demand for them. An Italian or Greek boy, of suitable age, is always a marketable article.

The industry, however, bids fair to lose much of its prosperity by reason of the stringent measures for its suppression, which have been adopted recently by the immigration bureau. Everything possible is being done to put a stop to it. Boys who arrive tagged for Pittsburg or Chicago are especially under suspicion, and every Greek or Italian youngster who can



Watching Incoming Ships.

not give satisfactory proof that he has near relations in this country is promptly deported. This course of procedure on the part of the government is costing the "padroni" much money, and great is the gnashing of teeth thereat.

The department of commerce and labor does everything in its power to protect the immigrants. They number about 1,000,000 per annum, at the present rate of admission, and the children represent an important fraction of the whole number. Two hundred thousand of the aliens who landed on these shores during the fiscal year ended June 30 were under 14 years of age. Sixty-five thousand were under 6 years, and 15,000 were under 3 years. The babies in arms alone were a multitude. Particularly for the benefit of these last the immigration bureau has newly built a roof garden at Ellis Island, where the infants and their mothers are allowed to enjoy the cool breezes of New York bay, while waiting for permission to become Americans.

Squashed Street Car Hog.

"Yes," said the trolley car conductor, meditatively, "we see many queer sights in our travels about town. There is no phase of human life that does not manifest itself on our cars. Your query makes me think of an incident that happened lately. The car was crowded with late shoppers, all carrying bundles. Most of the passengers were women, yet all the men, but one, were seated. That one was a burly fellow standing crosswise of the car, with elbows out, reading a paper. On both sides of him were women, who were much disturbed over his position. His right elbow was jammed hard against one woman's shoulder, and when the car lurched it hurt her. Finally, grabbing the fellow by both arms, she swung him around straight with the remark: 'There! If you'll turn this way you will have more room and every one else, too!' Now that's what I call spunk."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Memory Method.

Association is the vital spring of memory, and anyone who analyzes his thought process may catch himself recalling a thing by a series of allied things. Many people have tried to systematize association and arrange a scientific memory method.

A mathematician has discovered a most interesting process for remembering dates. Suppose you have forgotten the year of the Norman conquest. Take the date of your birth and add to it the number of the month when you were born. Multiply the result by the day of the month your father was born. Square the result. Add six.

Now divide by the cube root of the number of people in the United States. Forget the result, add 1906, and you have the required date.—Youth's Companion.

Dividing the Blame.

A little girl in Brooklyn was discovered by her mother engaged in a spirited personal encounter with another little girl of her own age. Both combatants showed signs of the combat.

The mother took her daughter into the house, and talked to her regarding the awfulness of her conduct. "Don't you know such conduct is wrong?" asked the mother. "It was Satan that urged you to fight."

"Well," said the little girl, "maybe he told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her shins all by myself."—Woman's Home Companion.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS



"Push—Don't Knock."

Upon the door I saw a sign; I cried, "A motto! And it's mine!" A wiser thing I never saw—No Median or Persian law Should be more rigidly enforced Than this, from verbiage divorced—Its logic's arm as any rock—"Push—don't knock."

"Twas simply meant to guide the hand Of those who wished to sit or stand Within the unassuming door."

"Twas every meant to teach or preach, But just to place in easy reach The ear of him who dealt in stock—"Push—don't knock."

But what a guide for life was that—Strong, philosophical, and pat! How safe a chart for you and me While cruising o'er life's restless sea; Push, always push, with goal in view; Don't knock—avoid the hammer crew. This rule will save you many a shock; "Push—don't knock."

When on that door I see the sign, I say, "Great motto, you are mine!" No stronger sermon ever fell From human lips; no sage could tell The heedless youth more nearly how To point away his vessel's prow; There are no wiser words in stock: "Push—don't knock."

—Baltimore American.

Signet Pad a Novel One.

A new fad is the gathering of signets. The outfit to begin needs only to consist of a dozen sticks of sealing wax. Red, white, brown, gold, green and black will be the range of colors. A light wooden box to keep the equipment in, a white taper out into several pieces to permit its insertion into the box, a box of matches and a stock of unruled white writing paper complete the outfit. The paper should be cut into various



Making the Seals.

shapes such as squares, ovals, oblongs, etc., in sizes varying from one-half inch to a couple of inches in length.

Now you are ready for your quest. Just keep your eyes open for the discovery of rings or watch charms adorning your friends or acquaintances, which have a figure or symbol engraved upon them. You will be surprised to see how many curious seal rings and fobs you will find, and when you come across those which you desire to begin your collection with, ask for permission to obtain your impression.

This is done by laying a piece of your writing paper on a solid, smooth surface. A table is the best support. Hold a lighted match to your sealing wax stick till it melts, then rub the sealing wax over the middle of the paper. Then wet the seal with the tongue so that it will not stick to the burning wax; press it into the yielding mass a second or so, being careful to lift it straight up when removed, thus securing a clean cut edge. Repeat the operation as many times as you wish duplicates, for if it is a particularly fine signet you will have little trouble in trading your duplicate for others which you may not be able to procure except by this means.

When you have enough to make a good showing, then comes the time to mount your collection for exhibition. This is done to the best advantage by pasting the specimens on a stiff cardboard, say, 16 to 22 inches in size, and if you combine your colors and sizes happily you may achieve quite a tasteful artistic effect and add an attractive, interesting ornament to your room by framing the group of signets and hanging them on the wall.

Fleet-Winged Birds.

There are certain species of ducks that are given the credit by naturalists of being the fleetest of winged creatures. Recently, however, it has been ascertained that the learned men were in error and the stork is found to far outstrip all denizens of the air in speed. After an exhaustive survey of the field it is now declared that no living thing, not even a scared jack rabbit, can travel with the speed displayed by such birds as the stork and the Northern bluetheoret. Not only do these birds fly with a speed that can hardly be conceived, but they keep up their rapid flight for 1,000 or 2,000 miles at a stretch without apparently tiring. Evidence has been collected recently which shows that the bluetheoret flies from central Africa to the shores of the North sea, a distance of 1,600 miles, in less than a day and a night, and making it, moreover, in one uninterrupted flight. The storks which spend their summers in Austria-Hungary and their winters in India and Central Africa are also marvelous travelers and make their journeys twice a year in unbroken flight each time. From Budapest, in Hungary, to Lahore, in India, is about 3,400 miles in air

line, and the storks make the journey in twenty-four hours, thus traveling at the rate of 100 miles an hour for the whole distance. The storks which spend the summer in central Europe and winter in central Africa travel with the same rapidity.

Nose, Nose, Who Nose.

This is a good game to pass the time while the impatient ones are waiting for Christmas dinner.

All the children present can play. They stand in a long row, one behind the other. The eyes of the one in front are covered by the one behind, by clasping both hands over them. Then one of the other players creeps slyly out of place, tiptoes to the blinded leader, gently tweaks his nose, and sneaks back into place.

The leader's eyes are released then and he must walk up and down the row and try to find the one who pulled his nose by studying the faces of all and picking out the one who looks guilty.

When he has decided, he must say, "Nose, Nose, Who Nose," and catch the suspected one by the nose. If he has found the right one, he takes his place in the row and the captured player must go in front and have his nose tweaked in turn. But if he has not picked the right one, the wrongfully suspected player takes him by the nose and leads him back to his original place.

"The Vesper Rite."

Take half a dozen large potatoes and cut them in half. Shape each half into a candlestick by scooping out a round hole in the small end, making it large enough to hold a candle.

Place a half-candle in each of the potato candlesticks and pin around each candle a strip of paper on which is written one word indicating a trait of character, such as "modesty," "bashfulness," "vanity," etc.

Then form a magic ring with the candles in the center of a dimly lighted room. The ring should be about three feet in diameter.

Blindfold one of the players and have the center party join hands and run three times around the lighted candles.

Then, leaving the blindfolded player standing two feet from and facing the ring, let the others fall back while a chair is placed before her, and a fan is handed to her, and she is told to make three trials at fanning out the candles over the back of the chair.

After the third trial she must remove the bandage from her eyes and examine the papers on the candles that are left burning, reading aloud the words which reveal her character.

If care is taken that no one approaches the candles after they are lighted except the person managing the game and the one whose character is being tested, there will be no danger of skirts catching fire.

Affection of an Alligator.

It seems that if you only begin early enough it is possible to tame even the fiercest of animals. A baby alligator, caught in a swamp, was taken to the home of its captor in New York, and in course of time it would follow him about like a dog. What was even more curious was that it and the cat became great chums. When pussy slept before the fire the alligator used to lay its head on the cat and go to sleep too. The only creature that excited the alligator was a fox chained in a yard. It did not try to bite the fox, but lashed it with its tail. Once, the chain not broken, poor Reynard would have been beaten to death. The alligator was fed on raw flesh and milk, of which it was very fond. When the weather was cold it was kept in a box with wool in it. One frosty night the wool had been for-

gotten, and next morning the alligator was dead.

Curious Devil Plant.

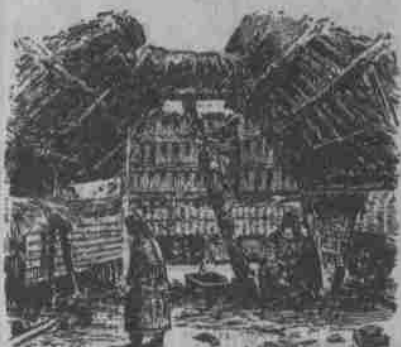
Not many years ago, in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, a plant of peculiar growth proved deadly to all insect and vegetable life. Quite innocent in appearance, this "devil plant," as it has been called, is of tender green, sprinkled with small red, cup-shaped blossoms, which hold in their heart a single drop of a liquid which the sun cannot dispel and which has a blighting power.

A botanist who tasted this noxious dew found it to be of sickening sweetness, without odor, and viscid like liquid gum. It soon raised a blister on his tongue. Every insect that comes near is paralyzed, and drops dying on the cruel plant. Cattle which eat of it die in a few hours in agony from violent tetanus.

Vegetation also is scorched and destroyed by this insidious growth, the leaves of which, under the microscope, show little mouths or suckers, which sting the hand, leaving a dull red mark like the wound of a scorpion.—Pearson's Weekly.

Esquimaux Houses.

The winter houses of the Esquimaux are built half underground, of earth and stones. The walls are formed of alternate layers of stone and sod, and are quite airtight. The windows are made of seal membrane, but are practically useless during the long winter. The entrance to these houses is by a long, narrow tunnel, accessible only on all fours; and formerly this tunnel afforded the only ventilation to the house, while warmth, light and cooking were sup-



plied by a large oil lamp hung from the roof. It may be imagined that the interior atmosphere is almost suffocating to a new-comer, especially as the floor is usually in a filthy condition, remnants of food, animals, etc., lying about. A bench or ledge on one side serves as the common sofa and sleeping-place. Skins line the walls, and flat stones make a comparatively level floor. The condition of the interior is now sometimes mitigated by having an opening in the roof. The illustration shows a house in summer weather, with the roof, made of turf spread over driftwood, partially removed in order to air and clean the unsavory abode.—People's Home Journal.

Boy Kills a Mountain Lion.

A boy by the name of John Demerbreux drew \$20 out of the county treasury yesterday. His warrant for the money was the skin of a lion, which he brought to town with him.

The lion was killed on the Verde, near Fort McDowell, under unusual circumstances. The boy was riding along the river and saw the beast eating the carcass of a raccoon, which he had just killed. Demerbreux was armed with a shotgun and he emptied both barrels into the lion, killing it instantly. Old hunters and others familiar with the habits of the mountain lion said that they had never heard of one doing such a trick before. While the lion is frequently seen in the daytime, he is never seen eating. He takes his meals by night.—Arizona Republican.



To make the Flying Dutchman you will need a clothespin, a piece of broom handle an inch long and an old tin can.

Drive a nail into a piece of broom handle (after it has been whittled down to look like Figure No. 3) so that it can move easily. Then drive two small nails about one-quarter of an inch apart in the top, as in No. 5.

Then cut a piece of tin in the shape of No. 4, with two holes one-quarter of an inch apart. This piece is for the wings. Then put the wings on the body part (No. 6) and wind a piece of cord around the piece of broom handle, next pulling it off rapidly. While pulling it off lower the hand and the wings will fly rapidly through the air.